

Not a Good Day For Ducks.

In 1860, the year before the war, a party of Northern Illinois hunters hied themselves to the lakes of Minnesota for an annual duck hunt for a few weeks, making the journey to St. Paul, which was at that time little more than a frontier village, by a steamer from Dubuque, Ia. Among the party was a chap named Truax, a powerful liar, but a jolly, good-natured fellow withal, whose predominant weakness was readily excused, if not entirely overlooked, by those who knew him well. Abe, that being his first name, seemed to struggle more recklessly and naturally with the truth when talking about his prowess as a hunter of game than on any other subject. One day, as the steamer was plunging its way through lake Pepin, a number of the male passengers were seated forward on the boiler deck in little knots passing the time away in conversation. Abe was a prominent figure in one of the groups and had already astonished himself fairly by the whoppers he had successfully got off, when the mission of duck hunting, the mission which himself and friends were out on, was advertised to.

"I've shot a few ducks in my time," broke in Abe, during a momentary lull in the talk.

"How many did you ever kill in one day?" queried a cross-eyed passenger from down about Burlington.

"You may not believe me sir," replied Truax, "but in the late fall of '57 I went out alone one morning about seven miles with my dog and gun and brought home 200 ducks by actual count, and it wasn't a very good day for ducks, either."

"You did that all alone in one trip?" asked the cross-eyed man as he put down some figures on an envelope with a pencil he had carelessly taken from his vest-pocket.

"Yes, sir, I did," said Truax, with a tinge of ill-humor to his tone.

"Those ducks would weigh about two and a half pounds apiece, wouldn't they?" casually remarked the Burlington man, as he kept on making characters with his pencil.

"I should say they would," remarked the unsuspecting Abe.

"Well, then," said the persistent querist, "you killed just 650 pounds of ducks; and if you can tell me how one man was able to lug that weight seven miles, and carry a gun at the same time, you can do something that no other liar in the Northwest can match."

Abe reflected a minute, and with "That's a whopper, isn't it, gentlemen?" he invited the whole party into the bar to take something at his expense.

The remark, "And it wasn't a good day for ducks, either," was used banteringly on Truax during the remainder of the trip, and in time it became common on the Mississippi, whence it spread until it became one of the proverbial Americanisms of the times. —St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Woman's Sweet Will.

She is prematurely deprived of her charms of face and form, and made unattractive by the wasting effects of ailments and irregularities peculiar to her sex. To check this drain upon, not only her strength and health, but upon her amiable qualities as well, is her first duty. This is safely and speedily accomplished by a course of self-treatment with Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, a nerve and tonic of wonderful efficacy, and prepared especially for the alleviation of those suffering from "dragging down" pains, sensations of nausea, and weakness incident to women—a boon to her sex. Druggists.

Parrots and the dudes have much in common. They have a plentiful lack of brains and talk in polly-syllables.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria, When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria, When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria, When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

A tramp says that he doesn't go in for this half-holiday movement. What he wants is half a day free from movement.

Unfavorable Marriage Prospects. A statistical report concerning the marriage prospects of the fairer half of the world is rather unfavorable to the weaker sex. Bosnia makes the best show, the proportion between the male and female population being 1,000 to 805; Greece comes next with 906 women to 1,000 men; Roumania, with 944; the United States with 965; Serbia, with 988, and Italy, with 995 women to 1,000 men. In Germany the female element predominates almost, throughout, with the exception of Westphalia, Schleswig-Holstein, and Rhine Prussia. After these three provinces the proportion of women to 1,000 men is as follows: Duchy of Brunswick, 1,000.55; Schaumburg-Lippe, 1,004; Hesse, 1,019; Oldenburg, 1,020; Anhalt and Mecklenburg-Schwerin, 1,028; Lippe-Detmold, 1,027; Alsace-Lorraine, 1,028; Prussia, 1,038; Mecklenburg-Strelitz, 1,055; Saxe-Memingen, 1,045; Reuss (older line), 1,047; Baden, 1,048; Schwarburg-Sondershausen, 1,049; Reuss (younger line), 1,050; Hamburg, 1,052; Bavaria,

1,054; Saxe-Altenburg, 1,055; Schwarzburg-Rudolstadt, 1,058, Saxony, 1,063; Saxe-Weimar, 1,065; Lubeck, 1,070; Wurtemberg, 1,077; Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, 1,081; Bremen, 1,084; and Waldeck, 1,100—making the average for the whole of Germany, 1,000:1,043.—Paris American Register.

King Humbert.

King Humbert of Italy, according to an American Register correspondent, is known for his temperance in all things, except in that of smoking. It has often been noticed what an exceedingly small eater the King has shown himself on all occasions, and as to drink, his guests may have it in plenty, but his favorite "tipple" is water. His one great weakness was (for it is a thing of the past, a good cigar. He was a formidable smoker but he abused his tastes in that line to such an extent that he has taken a new departure and "sworn off" from the fragrant weed. His nerves had begun to suffer, he had asthmatic turns, and could sleep but little, and then had to be propped up by plenty of pillows. Some weeks ago his physician told him what was the matter, and King Humbert said: "From this day forth I will not smoke another cigar, or anything in the shape of tobacco. His majesty has kept his word, and the result has been a most noticeable improvement in his health. King Humbert is a man of iron will, and no one doubts that he will keep his self made pledge.

Mr. George P. Upton is about to add to his "Standard" musical series a volume of "Standard Cantatas." This will be followed by a volume on "Standard Symphonies."

Fits: All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and \$2.00 trial bottle free to fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

What is that which lives in winter, dies in summer, and grows with its roots upward? An icicle.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is agreeable to use. It is not a liquid or a snuff. 50c.

The livery horse is not so much of a charger as the chap that runs the stable.

A woman at Lakeside tried to have her husband take Moxie to cure him of the drunkard's vice. He refused to take it, when he soon learned that she had, for she took him across her knee when he was drunk, and coaxed him handsomely with her shoe until he called for it. He was a sober man in an hour, and don't do so any more. He don't know whether it was the Moxie cured him, or the shoe.

The beggar who asked for a crust, wasn't satisfied when he got it. He wanted the crust of the earth.

Jenks' Dream.

Jenks had a queer dream the other night. He thought he saw a prize-fighter's ring, and in the middle of it stood a doughty little champion who met and deliberately knocked over, one by one, a score or more of big, burly-looking fellows, as they were advanced to the attack. Giants as they were in size, the valiant pigmy proved more than a match for them. It was all so funny that Jenks woke up laughing. He accounts for the dream by the fact that he had just come to the conclusion, after trying nearly every big, drastic pill on the market, that Pierce's tiny Purgative Pellets easily "knock out" and beat all the rest hollow!

Stands to reason—The gentleman who has the floor.

Zinc Collar Pads for Horses. This is not an advertising, paper, but for the good of horses we take pleasure in saying that after many conversations with horsemen and seeing many certificates of veterinary surgeons and others, we believe that for curing and preventing sores on horses, there has been no better invention than the Ross zinc and leather collar pads, patented, manufactured and sold by Dexter Curtis, of Madison, Wis., who was superintendent of the department of horses at the World's New Orleans Exposition. —[From the Buman Society Journal, "Our Dumb Animals."

These earthquake quivers are very 'arrowing.

What's in a Name? This is the signature that is on the label of every bottle of the old, original and only genuine Allen's Iron Tonic Bitters ever made. See to it that this signature is on every bottle. All others are base frauds. The genuine is made only by J. P. Allen, St. Paul, Minn.

An early struggle—trying to get your wife to build the fire.

A Bloody Affray is often the result of "bad blood" in a family or community, but nowhere is bad blood more destructive of happiness and health than in the human system. When the life-current is foul and sluggish with impurities, and is slowly distributing its poisons to every part of the body, the peril to health, and life even, is imminent. Early symptoms are dull and drowsy feelings, severe headaches, coated tongue, poor appetite, indigestion and general lassitude. Delay in treatment may entail the most serious consequences. Don't let disease get a strong hold on your constitution, but TREAT YOURSELF by using Dr. SAGE'S Golden Medical Discovery, and be restored to the blessings of health. All druggists.

Cocktails before breakfast are headaches before dinner.

R. W. TANSILL & CO., CHICAGO: Our frequent orders during the past five years attest the merits of your "Tansill's Punch" 5-cent cigar.

WINTER & CUSHING, Druggists, Princeton, Ill.

What feat is the most trying to a soldier? Defeat.

Quaker Testimony. Mrs. A. M. Dauphin of Philadelphia, has done a great deal to make known to ladies here the great value of Mrs. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, as a cure for their troubles and diseases. She writes as follows: "A young lady of this city while bathing some years ago was thrown violently against the life line and the injuries received resulted in an ovarian tumor which grew and enlarged until DEATH SEEMED CERTAIN. Her Physician finally advised her to try Mrs. Pinkham's Compound. She did so and in a short time the tumor was dissolved and SHE IS NOW IN PERFECT HEALTH. I also know of many cases where the medicine has been of great value in preventing miscarriage and alleviating the pains and dangers of child-birth. Philadelphia ladies appreciate the worth of this medicine and its great value."

Tutt's Pills will save the dyspeptic from many days of misery, and enable him to eat whatever he wishes. They prevent Sick Headache, cause the food to assimilate and nourish the body, give keen appetite, and Develop Flesh and solid muscle. Elegantly sugar coated. Price, 25cts. per box. SOLD EVERYWHERE.

FITS STOPPED FREE. Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. The oldest medicine in the world is probably Dr. Isaac Thompson's Celebrated EYE WATER. This article is a carefully prepared physician's prescription, and has been in constant use for nearly a century, and notwithstanding the many other preparations that have been introduced into the market, the sale of this article is constantly increasing.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets. BEING ENTIRELY VEGETABLE, Dr. Pierce's Pellets operate without disturbance to the system, diet, or occupation. Put up in glass vials, hermetically sealed. Always fresh and reliable. As a LAXATIVE, ALTERNATIVE, or PURGATIVE, these little Pellets give the most perfect satisfaction.

SICK HEADACHE. Billious Headache, Dizziness, Constipation, Indigestion, Billious Attacks, and all derangements of the stomach and bowels, are promptly relieved and permanently cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets. In explanation of the remedial power of these Pellets over so great a variety of diseases, we say that their action upon the system is universal, not a gland or tissue escaping their sanative influence.

MINNESOTA STATE FAIR. TWENTY-NINTH ANNUAL. AT HAMLINE. COMMENCES SEPT. 9. CLOSES SEPT. 17. 1887. \$35,000 IN PREMIUMS, PURSES AND PRIZES. Grand Military Display With Prize and Fancy Drills. By the Best Trained Companies in the United States. Gun Club Tournament. GRAND MUSICAL TOURNAMENT. For all Bands of the State, outside St. Paul and Minneapolis, with Splendid Prizes. THE GREATEST SHAM BATTLE EVER SEEN. In the United States, between 5,000 Old Soldiers, under the management of the G. A. R. Brilliant Trotting, Running and Pacing Races, Every Day. THE FASTEST HORSES IN AMERICA! Will compete for the Largest Prizes ever offered at a State Fair. MAGNIFICENT STREET ILLUMINATIONS IN ST. PAUL AND MINNEAPOLIS. Beautiful Pyrotechnic Displays; Gorgeous Parades, and Brilliant Park Concerts Every Evening. EXCURSION RATES ON ALL RAILROADS, Only 1-2 Cents Per Mile. H. E. HOARD, Sec'y, W. R. MERRIAM, Pres't.

HEATH & KIMBALL, 14 S. 4th St., Minneapolis. Bicycles, Boats, Engines, Fine Fishing Tackle and Cutlery, Base Ball, Tennis, Croquet, Ia. Cross, Gymnasium Goods, Revolvers, Loaded Cartridges of all kinds, Dog Collars, Anything you want. Hammond Type Writer, best in the World. Correspondence Solicited.

TOWER'S SLICKER. Is The Best Waterproof Coat Ever Made. Don't waste your money on a gum or rubber coat. The FISH BRAND SLICKER is absolutely water proof and will keep you dry in the hardest storm. Ask for the "FISH BRAND" SLICKER and take no other. If your storekeeper does not have the "FISH BRAND" send for descriptive catalogue to A. J. TOWER, 20 Himmels St., Boston, Mass.

\$500 REWARD. DR. SAGE'S Catarrh Remedy. FOR A CASE OF CATARRH WHICH THEY CAN NOT CURE. SYMPTOMS OF CATARRH. Dull, heavy headache, obstruction of the nasal passages, discharges falling from the head into the throat, sometimes profuse, watery, and acrid, at others, thick, tenacious, mucous, purulent, bloody and putrid; the eyes are weak, watery, and inflamed; there is ringing in the ears, deafness, hacking or coughing to clear the throat, expectoration of offensive matter, together with scabs from ulcers; the voice is changed and has a nasal twang; the breath is offensive; smell and taste are impaired; there is a sensation of dizziness, with mental depression, a hacking cough and general debility. However, only a few of the above-named symptoms are likely to be present in any one case. Thousands of cases annually, without manifesting half of the above symptoms, result in consumption, and end in the grave. No disease is so common, more deceptive and dangerous, less understood, or more unsuccessfully treated by physicians. By its mild, soothing, and healing properties, DR. SAGE'S CATARRH REMEDY CURES THE WORST CASES OF Catarrh, "Cold in the Head," Coryza, and Catarrhal Headache. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE. PRICE, 50 CENTS.

UNTOLD AGONY FROM CATARRH. Prof. W. HAUSER, the famous mesmerist, of Ithaca, N. Y., writes: "Some ten years ago I suffered untold agony from chronic nasal catarrh. My family physician gave me up as incurable, and said I must die. My case was such a bad one, that every day, towards sunset, my voice would become so hoarse I could barely speak above a whisper. In the morning my coughing and clearing of my throat would almost strangle me. By the use of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, in three months, I was a well man, and the cure has been permanent."

CONSTANTLY HAWKING AND SPITTING. THOMAS J. RUSHING, Esq., 202 Pine Street, St. Louis, Mo., writes: "I was a great sufferer from catarrh for three years. At times I could hardly breathe, and was constantly hawking and spitting, and for the last eight months could not breathe through the nostrils. I thought nothing could be done for me. Luckily, I was advised to try Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, and I am now a well man. I believe it to be the only sure remedy for catarrh now manufactured, and one has only to give it a fair trial to experience astounding results and a permanent cure."

THREE BOTTLES CURE CATARRH. ELI ROBBINS, Bumpson P. O., Columbia Co., Pa., says: "My daughter had catarrh when she was five years old, very badly. I saw Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy advertised, and procured a bottle for her, and soon saw that it helped her; a third bottle effected a permanent cure. She is now eighteen years old and sound and hearty."